

# Mercenary, World Hate Center

Now do you feel respectable on the cross?  
Hanging by the shred of life that we lost  
Greet the pain, meet the nails  
That we thrust into your chest  
Now it's time for you to repay us

Never judge me  
It fuels my hatred  
Join the searching  
And lead the bloodshed

We will track you down and nail you  
Unto the cross with thorns  
We will do this with precision  
Make sure you'll regret you were born  
Only when you ask forgiveness  
We may pretend that we care  
Yeah sure  
You my friend represent the sickness  
And we shall be the cure

We shall be the healers of our time  
Strike back, twice as hard then proceed  
Can you feel the hate that flows divine  
And soon the world belongs to me

Never judge me  
It fuels my hatred  
Join the searching  
And lead the bloodshed

Now you bow your head in shame  
So where's your power, sinner  
Your weakening becomes my gain  
And this you shall repent  
Alas the hourglass of life  
Is destroyed beyond repair  
Never ever speak my name  
Or I'll cast you in despair

Beware  
I'll cast you in despair

Save your soul  
In a world hate center we reign  
Save yourself  
In a world hate center of pain  
Save them all  
In a world hate center we're torn

Now do you feel respectable on the cross?  
This time the world belongs to us